ſon for him conſtantly to watch and pray leſt he enters into, and falls by temptation.*

A few days ago as I was walking on the neighbouring plain, a little thatch'd cottage attracted my view, and ſuggeſted the following meditation:

A SOLILOQUY.

IN yonder lowly cot and its ruſtic tenants, methinks I ſee a ſtriking emblem of the humble and lowly mind; untainted with ambition and eſtranged to pride; the ſimple ſwain ſeeks not the applauſe of the noble, the ſmiles of affluence, nor the approbation of the gay; but happy and contented

* Matthew xxv. 41.

contented with the bleſſing of health, accompanied by temperance, gratitude and tranquility, he ſhuns the noiſy haunts of riot and diſſipation, and takes ſhelter in the peaceful vale of ſolitude and obſcurity.

Thus would I retire from the cares and hurries of the buſy world, and in ſome ſequeſtered ſpot, ſtudy myſelf, venerate my CREATOR, and prepare for death.

Fain would I ſhun the public eye,
From folly, noiſe, and riot fly,
And learn both how to live and die.

What are all the honours, dignities, riches and preferments among men, to the truly Good

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